

## BROTHER AND SISTER PARTNERS IN THEFT.

Stars in a Galaxy of Juveniles Whose Evil Talent Is for Crime.

Their Propensity Is to Steal Baby Carriages and the Clothing of Infants.

Two Schoolboys Waylay Two Other Youths, Knock Them Down and Secure a Penny.

HERE'S A DIMINUTIVE HIGHWAYMAN.

Eleven-year-old Johnnie Daly, who Has Been Arrested Eight Times, Holds Up Another Boy and Robs Him of a Scarf.

Mary is just thirteen, pretty, low-voiced, oval-faced, blue-eyed and a common thief. Johnnie is nearly eleven, in appearance a perfect little cherub, albeit somewhat grumpy, and most incorrigibly given to highway robbery.

Yesterday both were committed to jail after arraignment in Justice Potts's court, Jersey City, on a charge of larceny. That was one of the charges, but there were several others, and more are promised by the police. They stole much and frequently, with an audacity and aptness of accomplishment that marked them precocious beyond belief or experience, and their art was absolutely unconscious.

Neither of them has any deep sense of the unrighteousness of their acts and the unity of their position toward society.

"There was a baby carriage in the doorway, and no one was looking, so I took it," said Johnnie. "I knew I could get money for it, and I wanted money."

He got 25 cents, but that was enough to inspire a respect for the deed under like circumstances. Simple larceny, however, were not the only enterprises of the sort in which these children engaged. Physical outrage and robbery on the highway they committed with the same audacity and disregard of consequences.

Little Margaret Wilson, aged four, of No. 320 1/2 Second street, was held up and robbed of all her outer clothing and her hat on March 6 last. She was the first subject upon whom the brother and sister began to practice on the highway.

Later on they stopped little Florence French in the street near her home and robbed her of all her valuable property about her. In these two cases the furious parents went to the police with complaints of the outrage, but their description of the assailants was so vague that it was difficult to work on.

A FOUR-YEAR-OLD VICTIM. But on Monday the four-year-old daughter of Mrs. F. Casey, of No. 208 Second street, was "held up," and the wrath and hat that they took from her were

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was secured.

Captain Kelly, of the

started out to do a little

He found little Mary Timothy,

ents' home, No. 107 Pavia avenue, where

she was "minding" the younger children.

The father and mother work in a downtown restaurant, and both are away from home all day long.

"Give me the pawntickets for that wrap and hat you took from Loretta Casey," said the Captain.

"I never took anything," returned Mary, with a note of defiance.

"Yes you did, though. I saw you take them, and I followed you to the place where you pawned them."

"No, you never saw me," returned the little girl with frightened emphasis and a look of mental disquiet that left no doubt in the Captain's mind. Nevertheless, as there seemed to be no one else about the premises who would look out for the little girl's charges, and as the Captain is a good-hearted man, he decided not to arrest her then, but contented himself with posting an officer at the door to keep her under surveillance till the parents should return.

MADE A DASH FOR LIBERTY.

Mary, however, was not going to be captured by the police if she knew her

self and at the first opportunity made a break out and down the street. Detective Dooley caught her after she had run a block and took her to the station house.

Then Johnnie came, and had brought in from school, and the Captain had both of them for three hours in his private office. For most of that time the official was putting questions and the children were sitting on the sofa with their eyes downcast, steadfastly keeping their mouths shut and refusing answers. Finally they broke down and sobbed out a confession.

Mary said she had first intended to steal from a little girl named Mary Hart, that used to go to school with her when her family were living in West Sixty-fourth street, New York. This little girl and Mary played truant one day and went out and "held up" another little girl in a dark hallway and stole her dress. Then they took the dress to a pawnbroker and sold it for fifteen cents and bought candy.

After she found how easy it was to get nice accommodating people to change such things as were easily available for good, useful money, it was the temptation of her life to lay hands on things. She didn't recognize it, though, as a temptation exactly, but as a natural appetite.

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The pawnbrokers and second hand dealers were very close fisted and never gave them more than fifty cents on anything, even such bulky articles as baby carriages and bicycles, but they were content with their wages.

The parents went to talk with them very often yesterday and were in court with them. They were away from home all day and didn't know what the children might be "up to," they said. For several months they had suspected the boy of bad habits and meant to put him into the reformatory, but had had difficulty in making arrangements.

Some of the stolen things were found in a pawnshop at Grove and Bay streets. This was followed, yesterday morning, by the arrest of Antonio Kolfoed, of No. 180 Bay street; John Webster, of No. 19 Erie street; and Mrs. Mary McKinnon, of No. 573 Grove street, on charges of receiving stolen property. Captain Kelly said there



Brother and Sister, Confessed Partners in Theft.

John and Mary Timothy—the former eleven years old, the latter thirteen—are in custody of the Jersey City authorities. The sister says she was taught by another girl to steal, and that her brother joined with her in committing robberies. Baby carriages were their favorite plunder, and they waylaid little children and robbed them of their outer garments. They pawned what they stole, and with the proceeds bought candy and went to the theatres in Jersey City and New York.

was no suspicion against the Timothy children's parents.

Mamie attended to the selling. She said she and her brother bought clothes with the proceeds of their stealing and saw shows in New York and Jersey City.

Some of the people robbed by the children were Police Commissioner Feeney, who lost rings and mats from his home at No. 274 Ninth street; Robert McQuerry, of No. 200 Pavia avenue, carpet stolen; Mrs. Kelleher, No. 358 Grove street, baby carriage stolen; Mrs. Baldwin, No. 105 Pavia avenue, baby carriage; Mrs. Seybold, No. 219 Seventh street, baby carriage. The bicycle and a lot of fine wood in bundles were stolen from the house at No. 276 Ninth street. The little thieves went after the bicycle, and seeing the wood deposited in the yard while they were on that errand, came back afterward to appropriate it also.

Justice Potts decided to adjourn the further examination of the children and the alleged receivers of the goods stolen, excepting John Webster, whom he discharged until to-day, when more evidence may be forthcoming.

The brother and sister were committed to the Third Precinct Police Station, where there is a woman's prison. Ball in their case has been fixed at \$200 each. Their parents are poor and unable to furnish the amount. Webster, Mrs. McKinnon and Kolfoed were also held for the Grand Jury.

The youngest prisoner in Raymond Street Jail, and probably the toughest specimen of "Young America" in Brooklyn is eleven-year-old Johnnie Daly. He has during his short career in the City of Churches served four terms in the Truants' Home, was committed once to St. John's Home, and, in addition, has been arrested for petty thieving eight times.

His latest escapade was to successfully hold up a boy nearly a year older than himself in Port Greene Park, and making away with an elaborate gold scarfpin. The pin was afterward found in his shoe.

At the rooms of the Brooklyn Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children Agent Frank Falk said he had known Johnnie for the past six years, and he had made a precarious living as a newsboy and "crap shooter" along Washington street and in the neighborhood of the City Hall. The youthful bandit was a chronic cigarette smoker, and although but a trifle more than ten years of age, he had established an enviable reputation as a fighter.

Agent Falk further stated that the boy was sent to the Raymond Street Jail for the reason that the Brooklyn society had no authority to keep a known criminal or a boy with defined criminal tendencies among the children interested to their care.

Johnnie was seen at the jail late yesterday afternoon and admitted taking the pin, but said that the whole transaction was a joke and that he had been dared to take the jewelry by some other boys.

Port Greene Park where the juvenile highwayman robbed the boy, is surrounded on three sides with the tenement districts, Raymond Street Jail, the Brooklyn City Hospital and the Morgue, while on the eastern side of the Park is the well neighborhood from which the youthful victim came when Johnnie laid him up.

Two Abandoned Girl Babies.

Two foundlings were picked up last evening, and both were taken to Bellevue Hospital. They were girls. One was found in the hallway at No. 306 East One Hundred and Second street. This baby was about three weeks old, and its clothing was neat and of good quality. The other baby, which made up in prettiness what it lacked in age, was also discovered in a hallway, at No. 124 East Twelfth street. Its age was about four weeks.

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## EXPOSES ALLEGED FRAUD.

Rev. Dr. Lananahan Issues His Pamphlet Against the Methodist Book Concern.

Rev. Dr. John Lananahan's pamphlet, entitled "The Era of Frauds in the Methodist Book Concern at New York," was issued yesterday in Baltimore, and largely sought by those interested in the sweeping and startling accusations brought against the late local managers in this city.

Dr. Lananahan speaks in his work of the slanders with which he was assailed when he first made his charges during his term of office as agent, and of his twice being thrown into jail for maligning the officers of the Concern.

"Four at least of the official papers of the Church," he says, "every week held me up to public reproach."

He says he is now determined to fully vindicate himself, and prove to the whole Methodist world that his charges were justifiable and absolutely true.

He tells of the three big oil companies which, when he took the office of assistant agent, were run and capitalized by the head and employees of the Book Concern, presumably on the Church's money. He also tells how he privately kept detailed accounts of their finances during the four

years of his office, and can prove his statements to be correct.

Dr. Lananahan has for the past four years been compiling his book, and its publication will cause little less than a sensation among all classes in the Methodist Church.

MIDGLEY IS ACQUITTED.

No Evidence that He Missappropriated \$21,000, and Judge Newburger Orders Such a Finding.

William E. Midgley, president of the American Casualty and Insurance Company and vice-president of the late corporation of Beecher, Schenck & Co., was acquitted yesterday of the charge of wrongfully converting \$21,000 in favor of the American Steam Boiler Insurance Company, of which he was also president.

The case was before Judge Newburger and a jury in Part II. General Sessions. Assistant District Attorneys Weeks and Randolph B. Martin were for the people and Francis L. Wellman and William C. Beecher appeared for the defendant.

David M. Carvalho, the writing expert, was called to endeavor to show that an indorsement on the back of a duplicate check for \$21,000, drawn on May 1, 1893, and which had been returned, had been tampered with. But there was nothing added to connect Mr. Midgley with the matter in any way.

The worst said against him was by Mr. Schenck, who declared Mr. Midgley was careless about attaching his signature to documents.

After the case had occupied six hours Judge Newburger said he failed to see that the prosecution had established a case and ordered the jury to render a verdict for the defendant.

There is another charge against Mr. Midgley of misdemeanor in connection with Beecher, Schenck & Co.'s affairs, which will probably never be tried.

Says the Police Are Hounding Him.

Bruse Gutschalk, alias William Mendell, the ex-convict accused of selling a forged steamship ticket to Pauline Hausman, of No. 12 East One Hundred and Eleventh street for \$30, was held for trial in Essex Market Police Court yesterday. He told Magistrate Cornell that the police were hounding him simply because he was an ex-convict.

THEY DESPAIR OF GETTING THE GOVERNOR NOMINATED AND WANT TO BEAT MCKINLEY.

The Ex-President's Boom Is, as Believed by Them, on the Eve of Being Launched.

DECOY OR BONA FIDE CANDIDATE?

Platt Men, as Distinguished from Morton Men, Do Not Think the Ex-President Would Lend Himself to a Political Conspiracy.

Albany, April 7.—The belief that there is a coolness between Mr. Platt and Governor Morton because of the latter's refusal to continue to squander money on State Chairman's Hackett's bureau was strengthened to-day. Many of the Platt men showed their feeling, and blated their knowledge of the situation by declaring that the sums Mr. Morton gave to push his Presidential canvass had been greatly over-estimated.

The Morton men, strange to say, began

to-day to talk about Harrison. One of the Republican leaders from up the State voiced the sentiments of many persons when he said:

"Harrison is really the man. He's going to be nominated. When he comes out openly and squarely for the nomination after he has been sufficiently importuned by his friends to do so, he will sweep the country. McKinley won't be one, two, three."

"How about Morton?" He was asked.

"He does not seem to take in any other State," replied the